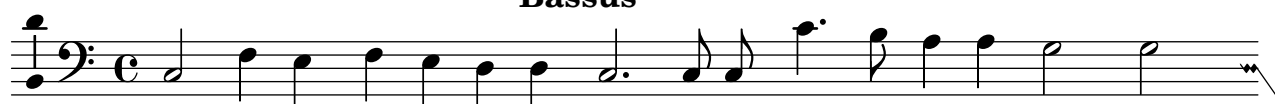


Bassus



Full fathom five thy father lies; of his bones are coral made: Those



are pearls that were his eyes: No - thing of him that doth fade But doth suffer a



sea change in - to some - thing rich and strange Sea - nymphs ring his knell,



Hark! now I hear them: Ding dong bell. Ding dong



ding dong, ding dong bell. Ding dong ding dong ding dong bell.